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From the Boston Pearl.

THE DOOM OF BEAUTY.

BY ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

She came to womanshood, as some bright bud
Blooms in the garden ere suspected there,
Or as, at twilight's holy hour, a star
Will sometimes peep from the interstices
Of floating clouds, and gather brightness round
Its peering form, ere we can say, How lovely!

But her eye! Love placed there its diamond flame,
To light such features as were wont to touch
The hearts of poets in that elder time,
When Genius bowed at Beauty's power, and paid
His adoration at her kindled altar.
Her lip, her cheek, her brow, like sculptured thoughts,
Words cannot picture. They were such as he
Who dips with magic art the pencils point,
In rivalry of Italy's old masters,
Might strive with constant searching to allure,
That he might win, by aid of their great power,
A crown for immortality. Her mind
Was paradise. There fountains of rich thought—
Imaginations high, and worthy heaven—
Sweet contemplat'ns of a loftier world,
And dreams that angels only bless us with,
Shone with a rare effulgence.

But a veil
Drops o're her portrait. Hearts can yearn to speak,
But may not, of her worth, her trials—death.
The worm that knaws within its secret cell
In the slight stalk of some much cherished flower,
And draws away its sustenance, so slow
That we can scarcely mark the slightest blight
Or tendency to a decay, may well
Relate the story by its simile,
Of her transition from gay life and joy
Unto the gloom and darkness of the grave.

I saw the funeral. The lovely youth
Of all the village circuit gathered near,
And in each face an epitaph was seen,
More precious than the monuments piled up
By pride, to glorify its selfishness.
The prayer was uttered, and responses rose
Within each heart, in answer to its hopes.
The bier was borne unto the grave yard. There
The villagers, as sunk the coffin, spoke
With solemn tones of all her loveliness—
Then passed in silence out to seek their homes.

I wandered on involuntary. Night
Came with unwonted glory o'er the earth,
But still the scene waked not my spirit's thirst.
Reflecting on the doom of human kind,
Till wearid with my thought, sleep touched my eyes,
And through my mind a revelation passed.
The sky was opened, and a pure light came
Flushing. Above a golden pavement flew
A band of bright-eyed cherubim, while rose,
As though uplifted by some unseen power,
The lovely form the villages had buried.

From the New York Herald.

Woing, Wedding, and Repenting.

——"These are the prettiest shawls."—Byron.

Who of our numerous readers does not recollect the amusing trial which was brought to issue a few months since, between Madame O—, one of the leaders of the *ton* in this city, and Madame Martineau, for the amount of a debt incurred for fashionable articles? It was decided by the learned Judge that Madame O—should pay the bill, but whether she has or not, we are unable to say. There is a suit now pending in one of our Courts of a nature nearly similar, but with some attendant circumstances rendering a recital of the "cause of action" worthy a place in our columns.

About twelve months since, Alfred B—, who had long been in the employ of one of our first importing houses, occupying and filling the various stations from boy to book-keeper, was admitted into the firm as a partner, and was to receive a certain share of the profits. His family and connexions in the city of his birth warranted his entry into the highest circles here, and with a fine person, elegant manners, and agreeable conversation, he soon attracted the admiration of the ladies and the envy of the men.

He had for a short time paid his address to Emily L—, the youngest daughter of a gentleman of large fortune, but whose income was spent to the last farthing in supporting in fashion and luxury his family of eleven children.

Mr. L— was an every day man. There was nothing odd, nothing *outre* in him, that rendered him worthy of particular notice. The girls, were fine, handsome, well educated girls, and the boys were tolerable.

Mrs L—, the head of the family (she was *master*) was one of the most fashionable, haughty, and illbred persons of the day. Her soul was centered in luxury. Every body that had not an income of at least $5000 a year, was to her nobody. No gentleman was permitted to enter her parlor or look at her girls, except he had wealth, or at least, great expectations.—Alfred's parents were wealthy, and he was the youngest of their children, so at least he had expectations, and Mrs L—, knowing that, admitted him into her select *coterie*. He had free permission to gaze at her bevy of beauties, and if he thought proper, to select from them a partner for life.

Emily in company, was cutet, modest and retired, scarce ever venturing to speak above her breath. She had a splendid figure large liquid black eyes, and a most lucious mouth. Her *tout ensemble* was not decidedly beautiful, yet she was often deemed a beauty.

All the daughters of Mrs L—had been taught by their mother, after the most approved English manner, i. e. that the chief end of women is to get a husband, and when obtained to use him. Whether Emily had imbibed this doctrine, the sequel will show.

Alfred, finding that he was rising in the world began to look about for some one to share his joys and fortune. (He never dreamed of mishaps.) Emily was fixed upon, and at the expiration of three months courtship, he had proposed, was referred to Papa—no I beg pardon—to Mamma, and duly registered as the future husband of the admired Emily L—. That *future* state was to be made *present* as soon as he was settled in business.

His entry into the firm, as above stated, was the ACME of his desires, and that obtained, he flew on the wings of love to inform his dear Emily of his good fortune, and to beg her to name the earliest possible day when she would make the happiest of men. Mamma was consulted and the day was fixed. Pappa was informed of it, and very wisely gave his full and free consent, feeling actually delighted to think that Mrs L— had informed him of the intended marriage at all.

Mamma and Emily called for the carriage, and drove out to make purchases for the important event. Stewart's was nearly emptied; Fountain was almost broke by the magnitude of her purchases. She spent a whole day in running every fashionable store in the city. The goods were ordered home, and one servant kept running to answer the street door bell and to receive parcels from clerks for nearly five hours Orders were given to admit no one, and the parlor floor was soon strewed with costly silks and satins, laces muslins and blondes. The centrate tables was filled with wreaths and buds of Paradise. Bijoux of all kinds were theirs, and Emily was the happiest of girls, while contemplating the magnificent articles which were one day to adorn her lovely person, and thinking of the envy she would excite among her young female friends.

The bills were sent to Papa. He ventured a slight almost inaudible growl at their extravagance, but Mrs L— soon stopped that with—"Upon my word, my dear, you ought to feel ashamed of yourself to grumble at those bills, when you know very well you will never have any more to pay for her."

"That was enough, and if it were not, Mrs L— would have said sufficient to convince him. The bills were paid, the dresses made, and the day came around in due course of time.

Alfred knowing that his share in the partnership would afford a handsome income, had hired and furnished a neat house Carroll Place. The ceremony was performed at Mrs L—'s, in the presence of only a few select friends, & in the evening about 700 persons called by invitation on the new married pair. After residing one week at his father-in-law's, Alfred took his sweet bride to his own house, where she was installed as mistress.

The honey moon passed over as all honey moons do, Alfred the happiest of husbands and Emily the happiest of wives. About six weeks after his marriage, while seated at the desk in his store, a boy called on him and presented a bill from Mr —— in Broadway, for a shawl purchased by Mrs B—. It was for $275.

"I will inquire into this," said Alfred, knitting his brow. "Two hundred and seventy-five dollars for a shawl, that will never do.—Emily must learn to think."

When we went home to dinner he spoke to her kindly and gently, telling her that at present his circumstances would not permit of such extravagance, and begging her not to do so again, at least, for time being. Her bright eye flashed, but she assented, and the slight cloud which had darkened his brow soon cleared away—that bill was paid.

Emily the next day received a visit from her mother, and she informed her that Alfred had scolded her already, for extravagance as he called it, only buying a shawl for $275.

"Only look here, mother—isn't it sweet—I declare Mrs P—will cry her eyes out for envy. But ma, what can I do? Alfred will scold me, if I buy anything he don't like, and he don't give me money enough to pay for what I like."

"Pay! my darling, who ever heard of such a thing—certainly not—you are a married lady you cannot be made to pay for anything. Go and get what you want, and order the bills to be sent to your husband in three or six months. He will have to pay them—pay indeed—by the by, Stewart has just opened a new case of the sweetest Chally's you ever saw. I think you might make a present of a dress to each of your sisters. Come let us go and look at them."

They went to Stewart's, and articles to the amount of some $60 or $80 were speedily purchased, and an account opened against Mr. B—. Almost every day she made purchases at one store or another, while Mr. B— was busy at his store, little dreaming of the storm brewing.

Quarter day came around, and with it the store keeper's bills. Mrs B— had directed the bills to be sent to the house and one day just as Mr B— had finished dinner, his charming, adorned Emily handed him a roll of papers for inspection. He opened the first. Mrs B. Dr. to Mr. L—for so and so, $359 50—Another. Mrs B— to Messrs H— and Co. $460

"What are these for, my dear?" inquired Mr. B—.

"Only a few little bills, for articles I have pruchased since our marriage."

"Little, bills, do you call them? Is this a little bill?"

Opening one of $700—"and this," showing another of a larger amount—"Do you call these little bills?"

"I am sure 'Mr.— you need not complain—you know very well I must dress as other ladies do?"

"Dress, Madam—Why, does it cost you $4000 to dress for six months? What have you done with the hundred dollars I have given you every month?"

"Why, Sir," said the lady, rising, "Do you expect I am going to spend my *pin money* for dresses?"

"Pin devil! you would ruin an emperor!—Who the devil is to pay these bills? I cant and wont."

Emily burst into tears. "I am sure you dont love me any longer. If you did you would'nt speak so about such trifles. I wish I had married Mr. S—. He would not have scolded about such things, I know. He would'nt be stingy, and she sobbed as if her heart would break.

"D—n Mr. S—," exclaimed the incensed husband, "I wish you had married him. Four thousand dollars in six months. Why what the devil have you bought? Where are your dresses and your what nots, for that? Where are they? I have not seen them."

"I didn't get them all for myself! I am not so selfish, Sir. I gave presents to my brothers and sisters, Sir. I made presents to my pa and ma, Sir, and—and—and"—the beauty broke out afresh.

Mr. B—was a young man, but a man of firmness.

"Mrs B—,' said he calmly, "take these bills, and do what you choose with them. I will never pay one cent of them I pledge you my word. You have had money enough to meet any lady's expenses and I will not encourage such extravagance."

Mrs B— went to her friend, adviser and mother.

"Ma, Alfred says he wont pay one of these bills—he declares he wont."

"Oh! never mind what he says—let them sue him and make him pay them, I am sure he ought not to grumble at such a trifle. They cant hurt you, he'll pay them I warrant. Do not be at all alarmed—only be a little stubborn and he'll soon give in. Do as I do—you see how I manage your father. Come my dear, let us go and see what Fountain has got new."

Emily returned to her own house, and was as cross and sulky as possible. Alfred took no notice of it, but went quietly about his business.

The store keepers who had trusted Mrs B—became calamorous for their money, and Mr. B—assured them postively that he would never pay one cent.

Mrs B—finding her husband impenetrable alike to tears, prayers and sulkiness, has left him and is now residing with her father, receiving quarterly from Mr B—a certain sum towards her support.

Mr. B—is under bonds to answer at the Court of Common Please, on 11 or 15 suits for bills contracted by his wife, and he vows that sooner than pay one cent for such outrageous extravagance, he will assign over his property and decamp.

Poor Emily cannot get any more credit, & she is so much more worried at that, than at the idea of being separated from her husband by her own misconduct.

The trials will come on in September, of which we shall give due notice.

IVAN, THE TERRIBLE, OF RUSSIA,

Was unquestionably one of the most awful monsters that ever disgraced the catalogue of human atrocity. When but a boy his games and pastimes indicated his fiendish disposition. When in his 13th year, (says the Cabinet Cyclopedia,) he accompanied a hunting party at which Prince Gluisky—another factious lord—and the President of the Council, were present. Gluisky, himself a violent and remorseless man, envied the ascendency of Schuisky, and prompted the young Prince to address him in words of great haste and insult. Schuisky, astonished at the youth's boldness, replied in anger. This was sufficient provocation. Ivan gave way to his rage, and, on a concerted signal, Schuisky was dragged into the public streets, and worried alive by dogs in the open day light. The wretch expiated a life of guilt by the most horrible agonies.

Having exhausted in all its varieties the mere art of slaughter, he proceeded to make his objects violate before his eyes the sacred feelings of nature. He demanded fratricide and parricide at their hands: one man was forced to kill his father, another his brother; eight hundred women were drowned, and bursting into the houses of his victims, he compelled the survivors to point out the places where the remnant of their wealth was concealed. His excesses carried him beyond all law, haman and divine. He assumed the place, and even usurped the attributes of the Deity, and indentified himself to a proverb with the Creator. Not content with indulging his insane passions in the frenzy of an undisciplined mind, he trampled the usages of Russia under foot, and married seven wives, which was held by the tenets of the Greek Religion to be a crime of great magnitude.

His chief pastimes were in keeping with the natural ferocity of his character. Bears were procured from Novgorod for his amusement, and his greatest pleasure was to watch from his windows when a group of citizens were collected in the streets, and let slip two or three of the hungry and irritated animals amongst them. The flight of the terrified Muscovites, and the cries of the victims, excited bursts of loud and long-continued laughter. Another of his entertainments consisted in the company of jesters, whose especial business it was to divert him, particularly before and after the executions. One of the most distinguished of the Court mimics was the Prince Gousdet. On one occasion Ivan, being disappointed in a joke, poured the boiling contents of a soup basin over the Prince's head. The unfortunate joker, in the pains of the moment, attempted to retreat from the table, but the tyrant struck him in a vital part with a knife, and he fell senseless to the ground. A physician was immediately sent for. "Preserve my faithful servant," cried the Czar, "I have jested a little to hard with him!" "So hard," replied the physician, "that only God and your Majesty can restore him to life; he breathes no more." Ivan looked contemptuously at the dead body, called the Prince a dog, and returned to his amusements. At another time he was visited by a boyard, who bowed reverentially to the ground, as was customary. "God save thee, my dear Boris," exclaimed the monster, "thou deservest a proof of my favor;" and he snatched up a knife, and cut off one of the boyard's ears. The wretch, without exhibiting the least sign of the agony he endured, thanked the Czar for his gracious favor, and wished him a happy reign.

The young Prince, his eldest and favorite son, who had accompanied him through the worst scenes of his desolating career, presented himself one day before him with a request to be entrusted with the command of a few troops that he might hasten to the assistance of Pskof, which was then placed in a state of seige by the Poles. Ivan, always afraid of embarking in a war, imagined that he saw in this proposal the germ of an insurrection against his government. "Rebel," he exclaimed, "you are leagued with the boyards in a conspiracy to dethrone me." As he spoke he raised his arm, and smote his son with an iron rod. He inflicted several deep wounds upon him, and at last, by a violent blow on his head, he stretched the unfortunate Prince, weltering in his blood, on the ground.

But the death of his son finally struck him down.

The wretch who had committed so many blasphemies against the moral justice of God, was now a terrible example of the power of conscience. He abandoned himself to the visions of a disturbed imagination. He often rose at midnight, filled the air with his cries, and only gave way again to repose when nature was exhausted. Two days before his death, his daughter-in-law entered his chamber to attend his bed side, but she was obliged to fly from the monster: her honor was not safe, although the libertine was expiring. In the delirium of his fever, his senses became bewildered. He constantly called aloud on his murdered son, with whom he sometimes appeared to converse in accents of tenderness. On the 17th of the month he seemed to be revived by a warm bath. On the following day, which, according to prediction, was to be his last, he ordered the astrologers to be put to death, but they replied—"Wait, the day is not yet over." A second bath was prepared, and he remained in it for three hours. He then went to bed and slept. Shortly, however, he arose, and desired one of his attendants to get the chess board: but while he sat upon the bed, in the aptitude of arranging the pieces, a sudden pang seized him, and he fell backward, and in that position expired.

Thus died the most extraordinary monarch that the world has ever seen—a man who combined in his spirit more of the attributes of the infernal nature than of humanity, and whose atrocities exceed the most extravagant actions of the most cruel tyrants in ancient or modern times. Other tyrants were merely cold-hearted, ambitious, unjust and cruel; but Ivan was all that other tyrants were, and a great deal more than other tyrants could have conceived! His sensualities were not confined to the palace, but were carried abroad into the open streets, which he defiled with indecencies; and into the houses of his subjects, where he offered up the household gods to his impious passions. Neither age nor sex were secured from the rage of his unearthly wickedness; innocence had no shield, courage no rescue; fidelity no claim; carnage, violation, hypocrisy and brutal lust were ascendant above all natural, social and legal obligations. His victims were greater in number than those of Caligula and Nero; his crimes more numerous, diversified, and appalling; his influence was more complete over the minds of his subjects: and yet this fiend, who so far excelled the monsters of antiquity, was permitted, unlike them, to die a natural death. It is not surprising that he is distinguished in the annals of Russia by the significant appellation of Ivan the Terrible.

LIFE AT THE SOUTH.

We copy the following statement from the New York Gazette. Some of the facts detailed in it have already been made public; the others are so monstrous as almost to transcend belief were it not that they harmonise so well with what has heretofore been published respecting this band of brutes and assassins.

The Whitakers.—The tragedy which happened last spring in New Orleans, is probably fresh in the minds of our readers, but the particulars attendant on it, which we give below, have never been published, probably for the substantial reason, that the lives of the editors of that city, had they published them, might have been the forfeit.

The Whitaker family, noted desperadoes, reside at a considerable distance from New Orleans, on the Mississippi, and are the terror of that part of the country. Young Whitaker, the convict and suicide, is said to have been obnoxious to the censure of his brothers, on account of his *timidity*, although he had committed at least one murder previous to that of which he had been convicted. The latter was perpetrated in a bar room, on the person of the keeper, because he did not wait on him quick enough. Whitaker drew his knife, and stabbed him to the heart.

He was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to death. The family, consisting of the father, mother two brothers and a sister, repaired to New Orleans with the determination of effecting his rescue, or putting him to death with their own hands. Our informant states that the elder brother told him that he had paid the keeper of the prison $6000 to be instrumental in his liberation. It is true that he sawed off the bars of his prison window, and was in the act of running off, when he was retaken and carried back to jail, where he was more closely confined than before. The day of execution drawing near, and little chance being left that he would gain his freedom, his family determined that the gibbet should lose its victim. They therefore furnished him with laudanum' which was either not taken by him, or failed in its intended effect. He was afterwards visited by one of the family, who put into his hands a knife of peculiar construction, (a pattern of which we have seen,) such as are carried by the assassins of that portion of the country, with an injunction to use it on himself; and the whole family have been seen on their knees at prayers, invoking God that he might not die a coward.

A short time previous to the day on which he was ordered to be hanged, he made two attempts on his left breast, with the instrument given him, but his courage failed. He was goaded on to the fatal deed by his brother, and he plunged it between his ribs seven inches in depth, perforating his heart. This knife, covered with his blood, is now held by his family as a trophy of honor. The body was delivered up to the family, taken home, and buried with military honors.

To show the utter recklessness of this horrible crew, they have sworn that the governor, who refused to pardon him, the jailer who confined, and the judge who sentenced him, shall die by their hands—and even the sister declares that if these deeds are delayed, she will train her little boys up for the purpose of putting them to death. This fiendish woman had armed herself for the purpose of assassinating her brother on the way to execution, that he failed himself to perform the deed.

But the whole of the story is not told. The family, immediately on hearing the death of the young man, employed a gentleman of this city to take a cast of his face in cement, and procure a bust to be made from it. The cast was taken while the body was yet warm, and a young man who accompanied him, executed the bust, which was considered an admirable likeness, for which they agreed to pay him a hundred and ten dollars. After repeated applications for the money, which was not paid, the family having returned home, he left the city, repaired to their residence, and demanded the amount premised him. The elder brother bade him be off, or he would kill him, and drew his knife, but his purpose was prevented by the interposition of his mother. The young man mounted his horse, and was returning to New Orleans, but was intercepted next evening on the road by two of the Whitakers, painted and disguised. They first insulted him by asking him who he was, whence he came, &c.; but he, knowing their object, drew a pistol, and shot one of them dead on the spot. He fled, soon after abandoned his horse, and took to the woods, where

given by a bounteous Heaven | the ashes for snuff.

he secreted himself during the day, and travelled by night. An hour after his arrival at New Orleans, he had been preceeded by the remaining Whitaker and another person, who inquired for him at his lodgings. His landlord kindly informed him of the fact, and placed him on board a ship bound to Mobile, at which place he arrived in safety.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, August 23, 1836.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN, *of N. York.*

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, *of Kentucky.*

For Governor.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

For Senators.

OXFORD.
ISAAC STRICKLAND,
JONATHAN SWIFT.

YORK.
STEPHEN WOODMAN,
LEVI J. HAM,
SAMUEL MILDRAM.

KENNEBEC.
ALFRED PIERCE,
JOSEPH SEWART,
ALPHEUS LYON.

WALDO.
JOSIAH STAPLES,
BENJAMIN CARR.

SOMERSET.
JOHN H SMITH,
MARSHALL B. WHITNEY.

For Representatives to Congress.

OXFORD.
TIMOTHY J. CARTER.

YORK.
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

LINCOLN.
JONATHAN CILLEY.

WALDO.
ALFRED MARSHALL.

SOMERSET.
THOMAS DAVEE.

WASHINGTON
TIMOTHY PHILLSBURY.

For Electors.

OXFORD ——— JOSEPH TOBIN.
YORK ——— SHELDON HOBBS.
LINCOLN ——— BENJAMIN BURGESS.
KENNEBEC ——— RUEL WILLIAMS.
WALDO ——— SAMUEL S. HEAGAN.
SOMERSET ——— JOHN HAMBLET.
WASHINGTON ——— SHEPPAD CAREY.

For County Treasurer.

OXFORD—ALANSON MELLEN,

The Whig Committee for this County have given notice of a Convention of their party to be held on the 31st inst. at Norway, for the purpose of making a nomination of candidates for the approaching elections. We are glad to see this. We began to fear that they were so disheartened that they would not attempt a muster of their forces. We need a little opposition to rouse up the people to energy of action, lest in the confidence of our strength, and the goodness of our cause, we neglect the means to perpetuate our past triumphs. We hope our opponents will stir up the people in this County and District, so effectually that we may be able to give to the world a fair account of our strength and great increase of numbers.

At a public meeting in Kentucky Mr. Clay has declared that it was not his wish that people should apply the remarks which he has heretofore made against military chieftains, to Gen. Harrison. In his opinion Harrison's claims to the presidency rest more upon his civil than military services. In this we agree with him.—Gen. Harrison is not hero enough to do him any hurt. We hope that his friends and supporters, particularly in this State, will take the hint thus kindly given them—that they will spend no more time uselessly in hunting up the military exploits of "the farmer of the North Bend," most of which appear to have been performed by his subordinate officers—sometimes in opposition to his commands, and now tell us something of his civil services which shew him so eminently qualified to administer the government. Part of this advice appears to have been already anticipated by one of the most prominent of Harrison's supporters in this State, who says "We do not think it a matter of great importance whether Gen. Harrison is a great military character or not, so far as concerns his qualifications for the Presidency." We like this candor, although it may have been compelled by the investigations his friends have provoked. Perhaps they find it prudent to drop all pretensions resting on his military character. Be it so We are not so much the enemy of Harrison as to wish to attack him on ground which his supporters give up as no longer defensible. If they yield all pretensions on the score of military services, it is enough. We await patiently their display and parade of his civil services. On this subject are we to content ourselves with his letter to Bolivar and an electioneering letter over his signature to a committee, containing many promises of what great things he would do, if they would make him President? We want some evidence of what he has done as a civilian in order that we may judge of what he would be likely to do, if he had a chance.

We would offer a word of caution to our friends, against too much confidence in their own strength.—When confidence leads to apathy in conduct it becomes dangerous. We have become strong in this county by energy, and we may lose our power by neglect or listless indifference. Our supineness will embolden our opponents to make exertions that endanger our success. If we are true to ourselves—if the people will but exercise the privilege which they possess, our majority will be overwhelming. But if each leaves his duty to his neighbor, we may when it is too late repent of our neglect. There is not now that excited state of feeling which we have witnessed on former presidential elections, but still we have a duty to perform in sustaining and perpetuating those principles of government which we have labored so hard to establish. Important questions will come before our State Legislature at the next session, which it is of the utmost importance to the people to have rightly settled. Send there, then, men on whose principles and firmness you can rely. We have enough good men and true to whom we may safely entrust the temporary guardianship of our interests. It is of importance that in our next Legislature we have a strong and firm majority, who will protect the rights of the people against the petitions and cajolements of open foes and treacherous friends. Let your selections be wisely made and strongly supported.

From the Regulator.

MONIED MENOPOLIES.

The tone and spirit manifested by our Democratic papers in this State, in relation to Banking monopolies and the danger which they so seriously threaten the best interests of the community, is truly encouraging Public sentiment—we are persuaded—is sound to the core of this point, and our yeomanry too, we believe, are beginning to show that they respect their own rights and mean to defend them, maugre the disposition of our last Legislature in their efforts to extend the aristocratic influence of such monied institutions. And is it strange that it should be so? Can we seriously believe the sovereign People of this State will tamely submit to a measure which barters away their own rights and makes them subservient to the interests of a Banking aristocracy? Do the friends of the present corrupt Banking system expect thus to tamper and trifle with the People and make them the hewers of wood and drawers of water to an already overgrown and bloated monied aristocracy? We cannot for a moment believe that such will be the case. The People are not such patient drudges as the favored few think them to be, and we rejoice that they are beginning to manifest it in a manner that cannot be misunderstood. They have ever been jealous of the encroachments of wealth, and if ever they had reason to fear the combined influence and power of monied corporations, it is now. Let the host of Banks which were incorporated the last winter go into operation, and where, we ask, can the remedy for so serious an evil be found, but in the virtue and intelligence of our honest yeomanry, the bone and muscle of the community. The People of this State, in common with the Democracy of Union, once entered the field and waged war with their desperate foe, the Bank of the United States. They resolutely grappled with the monster and laid him postrate at their feet. And have we not now in a measure—we would seriously ask—the same evils and the same dangers to apprehend from the *Banks of this State?* Extend the Banking influence, as is proposed by the several new charters granted by the Legislature last winter, and we have a combination of monied men in every little mart or place of trade in the State to manage and fashion the business of the People to suit the interests, not of the public, but of those who are directly interested in Banking Capital. And while the Banks of this State are in no wise under the control of the bank of the U. States, how long will it be before they will combine their power and bring their influence to bear upon all our civil and political affairs. Alarming and dangerous as the existence of the Bank of the United States was to our republican institutions, all must acknowledge that it was a wholesome check upon the oparations of our State Banks. But the evil and the check which once existed is now happily removed. The business of regulating these affairs is in the hands of the People, where it of right belongs. It then remains for them to search into and expose to the glare of day the rottenness and corruption, and the deception too, which is practised by the operation of the present wicked Banking system in this State. We have now in our mind some facts in relation to the recent transactions of these institutions which we intend shortly to expose to public view, corrupt and deceptive as they in fact are, but shall necessarily defer our remarks at this time.

The tariff law of 1828 was an excellent law; and had it continued without any reduction, the importation of woolens and cottons would by this time have nearly ceased; the exports of the country would have exceeded the imports; specie would have begun to flow in, instead of being perpetually drained away by the balance of trade; and all the miserable quackeries to put down banks and obtain a "constitutional currency," would have been avoided.—[Kennebec Journal.]

What consumate nonsense! Look at the facts. While the high tariff continued, specie was continually flowing out of the country, and we came near loosing it entirely. But since the tariff has been reduced, specie has been continually and rapidly flowing in, so that we now have *twice as much* as we had while the "tariff law of 1828" was in operation. A tariff has but little to do with the amount of specie in the country. So far as it has any effect, it is to diminish its amount, by establishing fictitious prices and thus unnaturally enlarging our circulating medium—the consequence of which is that the latter falls greatly below the value of that of other nations. Foreigners therefore, take our paper for their commodities at high prices, instead of taking our commodities in exchange, convert that paper into specie and carry the specie out of the country. They can make more money so than in any other way. The theory about the balance of trade controlling the amount of specie is an exploded humbug of the last century. England tried it against France to her heart's content. England had a high tariff and a balance of trade in her favor—yet notwithstanding, her specie all went over to France. Her statesmen were as blind and bigoted as the opponents of free trade are in this country, and they stuck to their favorite scheme of specie by balance of trade, until they broke the Bank of England, and brought the whole nation to the verge of bankruptcy. But they at length were glad to learn wisdom of their great rival. They counteracted her laws abolishing paper money of small denominations by similar laws; and then, and not till then, they began to get back their specie The same game has been played here by our British "American System," and year after year the country was drained of specie. The remedy was plain. The administration pointed it out. The humbug which had been fooling us out of our specie was deserted; and recourse had to the abolition of small Bank notes. The change in policy was felt at once. Specie has been flowing in ever since in abundance, and still continues to flow in. Almost every arrival brings us some hundreds of thousands, and little or none is exported. *These are the facts.* The "*miserable quackeries*" have been exposed, and the people have consigned them and the *quacks* who practised them, to the shades of private life, or left them in a hopeless minority to repeat parrot-like and unnoticed the wise saws of their British predecessors in the same quackerics. "So mote it be."

Augusta Age.

Judicial Tenure.—Our Judges are the only public officers who can be said to be independent of the people, and beyond their reach. The tenure of their offices is an analomy under our government, which had its origin in the mistaken idea that the invideous distinction made in their favor was necessary to secure the independence of the bench, and an impartial administration of justice. If a Judge was not liable to err like other men, and could always banish prejudice, friendship, and all other ordinary emotions from his mind—in short if he could be a *Judge* and not a *man*—there would be less danger to be apprehended from entrusting so much power in his hands, without an adequate security for its proper exercise. A certain amount of legal knowledge and experience is unquestionably necessary to facilitate the business of a Court; but that argues nothing against the policy of making rotations in that, as in other offices, something more than an idle word.—[Argus.

Mistaken Notions.—It is a very common thing for the whigs to attribute Gen. Jackson's election to the Presidency, to his previous success as a military man, without which they solemnly declare he would never have been thought of as a candidate for his present high station. In this matter they are very much mistaken—for, however grateful the people might feel for his valuable services in time of war, they certainly would not have bestowed the Presidency upon him unless he had possessed other, and more appropriate qualifications. We believe a certain portion of the whigs are honest in this opinion, for they have made a Presidential candidate of Gen. Harrison, who has no other earthly qualification for the place than the merit of having been in several battles. [Argus.

The Washington Globe administers a wholesome rebuke to Judge White's presses in Tennessee, for the scandalous manner in which they have misrepresented the object of the President's journey to the Hermitage. The Globe says:

"The editors of these prints know full well, that the President's health requires the journey, and that the state of affairs at the Hermitage requires his presence. His house and furniture having been destroyed by fire, and a new building in preparation to receive him at the close of his public career, he might have been permitted we think, to repair, during the recess of Congress, to a place where his private concerns so imperatively called him, without his being subjected to the charge of making an electioneering progress. But it seems the wretched tools of faction will not spare him under circumstances which should banish every feeling of party spite."

Gen. Harrison in Massachusetts.—An attempt has recently been made by one or two federal federal papers in Massachusetts, to secure for Gen. Harrison a foothold in that State, at the expense of Mr. Webster—it does not, however, appear to meet with any considerable success, as the idea of making a President of the General is very generally scouted as preposterous. The Boston Daily Advertiser thinks there is "no possibility of his election," and the Courier says that conceding him the entire vote of the State of Vermont, is making him a "very liberal allowance." The Daily says the people do "not know why Gen. H. has been brought forward," and would probably be glad to be informed by those who have the secrets of the party in their keeping. As to the electoral vote of Massachusetts, it is thought by many of the best judges of the politics of that State that it will be given to Mr. Van Buren. The State can have no encouragement to throw away her vote on Mr. Webster, because he cannot obtain a single electoral vote elsewhere—and between Mr. Van Buren, Judge White, and Gen. Harrison, there can be no doubt that she would prefer the former. Harrison is urged solely on the ground of "*availibility,*" and an examination of his prospects will show that even in that respect he has no claims worth mentioning.—[Argus.

The opposition prints seem to be highly elated with the symptoms of division which they discover in the democratic ranks in several of the Congressional Districts, and no doubt fondly hope to reap some benefit from the dissensions which unfortunately exist. But we believe that they 'reckon without their host,' and that they will find themselves egregiously disappointed in their greedy expectations. We certainly regret to perceive the divisions which appear to exist in some portions of the State in relation to the nominations of candidates for Congress,—still we are not without the hope, and even confident expectation that these affairs will be finally adjusted without proving detrimental to the welfare and prosperity of the party. We cannot believe that men belonging to the same party, professing to be governed by the same principles and having in view the same great object, will suffer a trifling difference about men to operate to the defeat of principles which they believe essential to the well-being of the community. Our friends will bear in mind the necessity of our remaining firmly united, and in a spirit of magnanimous compromise will yield up all personal prejudices and partialities for the general good, and thus nip in the bud the hopes and expectations of a rapacious opposition. After all, there is nothing which so strongly induces to harmony of feeling and action as a strict and rigid adherence to regular nominations. This principle we consider the sheet-anchor of the party—and without it is suffered to exert its influence we are like a ship on the wide ocean destitute of chart of compass. It cannot in the nature of things be otherwise. Men cannot be induced to act together without previous concert—and to produce this, no more fair, impartial and effectual method has been devised than that pursued by the democratic party.—Let, then, our watch-word be 'adherence to regular nominations,' and all will be well.

Saco Dem.

From the Age.

The Kennebec Journal still labors to deceive its readers by representing the charges against Gen. Harrison as a military man, to be ill-natured remarks and one-sided statements, picked up from "opposers of the war who could see no merit in any of our generals," &c.—Nothing could be further from the truth. There is Gov. Duncan's letter who was a brave officer in the last war, the statement of Gen. Lucas, the present Democratic Governor of Ohio and a dozen others, all officers in the last war, the report of the Military Committee of the last United States Senate UNANIMOUSLY accepted by that body, and a variety of other testimony, all coming from those who were not only friendly to the war, but many of whom took an active part in carrying it on. Why will not the editor publish Duncan's letter? He has not even attempted to discredit it, or dared to express a doubt of Gov. Duncan's capacity to judge correctly of Harrison's conduct.

The editor has published Col. Croghan's letter. We stated some reasons last week why he should have written such a letter. But it seems that the most important one escaped us. We give it below in Gov. Duncan's own words. Will the Journal have the honesty to give it to its readers? It amply justifies Col. Croghan, Gov. Shelby and others in the course they took. They are men who stood ready to sacrifice themselves, if necessary, to the good of the country and the success of the army. They accordingly lent their influence, for a time, to Gen. Harrison, imbecile as he was, in order "*to save* THE ARMY"—*not doubting however, "that every thing would be placed before the public* (as it has been by Gov. Duncan) *in a proper light at the end of the campaign.*" We hope we shall hear no more from the Journal of Col. Croghan's letter, unless accompanied by the statement of Gov. Duncan. Give us no "*one-sided*" statements, but the TRUTH and the WHOLE TRUTH—and if your readers do not then admit that Harrison is well entitled to the appellation, by which he is generally known, of the "*petticoat hero,*" it will be because they are so eaten up with federalism as to be unable to credit the testimony of those *democrats who fought in the late war.*

Extract of Gov. Duncan's Letter.

"*These historians have also published two letters, as part of their history, written by Major Croghan and others, to allay 'the excitement against Harrison, for his neglect to support Croghan, when he lay within three hours march of the fort with a strong force.' Those patriotic officers wrote those letters, it has been said, to save the army and prevent their following up the indignation manifested in the States against the General destined to command them—believing it of the utmost importance at that moment, that he should stand well with the army and the country; and it is further said that they were written under the belief, that every thing should be placed before the public in a proper light at the end of the campaign.*

JOSEPH DUNCAN.

GNNERAL MERCER,

Chairman of a Com. of the House of Representatives."

From the Bridgeport Farmer.

VISIT TO GEN. HARRISON.

Several Whig gentlemen From Boston, New York and Philadelphia, recently paid a visit to the great "available," whose pretensions to the Presidential Chair they zealously advocated.—The object of their visit was to have a *tete a tete* with the "Petticoat Hero," that they might be enabled, on their return to the east, to satisfy their friends in regard to his capacity for the station to which they designed to elevate him. They expected a great "*intellectual feast,*" the variety and richness of which, no doubt, they intended to report in such glowing terms, as would convince even the most prejudiced mind that "Tippecanoe" is, of all others, the greatest man. But mark the result. One of the gentlemen, in giving an account of this visit, says: Arrangements were made for the introduction, and, in due time, myself and Messrs.——— with becoming formality, bowed to the General. After a few minutes conversation with the General, in which he betrayed great imbecility and egotism, we left him in disgust; the other gentlemen in half an hour afterwards were introduced by me, with a like result; them, except one, expressed a determination to abandone the "*old granny,*" and advocate the election of any other man than Harrison, some of them openly avowing their intention to support Mr. Van Buren." He also adds—"The writer of this was induced from the representations of his brother, a resident of Cincinnati, and who is still a misguided follower of Harrison, to take active part in getting up a meeting in Philadelphia in behalf of the General—has served in several important committees, and sacrificed much time to rally the whigs in this support."

The Cincinnati Republican, in which this communication appears, says, "The author of the foregoing communication is from Philadelphia, and has heretofore acted with the opposition; was among the first to espouse the cause of Gen. Harrison, and was, until since his arrival in Cincinatti, Secretary of the Democratic Whig Committee Suprintendance for the city of Philadelphia, Chairman of the Committee to draft Addresses—Secretary of the Whig Association of the Upper Delaware Ward, and one of the Committee on *Banners* and *Playcards.* The gentlemen alluded to in his communications, (18 in number,) were mostly gentlemen of high intellectual standing, and of commanding influence in their respective neighborhoods. They were all strongly opposed to the election of Mr. Van Buren, and as strongly in favor of Gen. Harrison's election. The communication was furnished by the author, without our solicitation, and is published at his own request." It was elicited by a paragraph in a Harrison paper called the Echo, which gave a glowing account of this visit to the General.

Indeed! And this is the "Hero of Tippecanoe," whom as some of the whig editors say, "they delight to honor." This is the great "available" of the party which boast of having "he talents." Truly, that cause must have greatly degenerated, when its supporters pass by such men as Webster, and others of acknowledged talents, to take up a man of no greater worth than the Bender.

The bill providing for the distribution, or rather for loaning the surplus revenue to the several States according to their congressional representation, has at length become a law.—We cannot say, that we are much pleased with the arrangement. We believe the principle of distribution to be the worst policy which our Government could possibly adopt; and we are afraid of the precedent. We are apprehensive, that when the States once get a taste of the treasury pap, that it will be difficult to reduce the burdens of the people.

If the tariff is too high for the purposes of revenue, justice to the country requires that the rate of imposts should be reduced to the wants of the government. It is a wretched policy to tax the people and divide the proceeds among the several States. It is unjust and unconstitutional in principle, and unwise in economy. A great portion of the surplus thus raised, is eat out in the process of distribution by the thousand and one revenue officers employed in its collection and disbursement. It will be a thoroughfare of public prodigality, in which thousands will be scattered by the wayside. Again, we say, let the tariff be reduced to the wants of the government.—Mississippian.

We published last week a brief account of the examination at Portsmouth of a man named Samuel Brown, arrested on a charge of piracy, and his subsequent liberation. Brown was suspected of being concerned with Holmes, Warrington and others, who were hung in Boston in 1820. His declaration that he assisted in burying $160,000 in an Island to the northward of Cape Sable, many years ago, induced a master of a vessel to take Brown on board and go in search of the treasure. A spot was found which answered Brown's description, but the rhino was not there. A report that a vessel had gone to Tusket Island for the purpose of bringing away money induced the Collector at Portsmouth to send the Revenue Cutter to arrest her. The following testimony, which is compiled from a report in the New Hampshire Gazette, gives the principal facts in the case;

Joseph Lowe, Jr. was examined.

Question by Mr. Goodrich. Are you the master of the schooner?

Ans. Yes.

Q. When did you first see Brown?

A. A fortnight ago last Wednesday.

Q. What was your object in going on the expedition?

A. Our business was fishing—they were to pay us for getting the money—we went to the Island on purpose.

Q. Did Brown describe the island?

A. Yes—It was covered with small bushes—no wood, and had a cove in the north west part of it.

Q. Did you go ashore?

A. Yes—I went on the Island—Welch saw the mark and pointed it out—mark, split rock and rock between—Brown said 'twas the mark—Mr. Welch knew the mark from Brown's description before he reached the Island—description not exact.

Q. Did Brown say how the money came there?

A. Brown said he and five other men put the money there—he said they were three days about it—five of them were outlandish and one American—that after their vessel left the Island, she drifted about in the fog seventeen days, and then made Cape Sable. They had no compass, and afterwards arrived at Plymouth—four of the crew went ashore, he (Brown) and the other swam from the vessel to a boat and went off—Brown said that there was 160,000 dollars, 100,000 in silver, and 60,000 in gold.

Q. Did Brown say that they carried any of the money away?

A. No.

Question by the Court. Did Brown say what became of the crew of the vessel?

A. Brown said they were all dead except him. Four of the crew were executed in Boston—never more than six on board the vessel.

Q. Was there any appearance of digging on the Island?

A. Yes a small place dug.

Q. Why do you think the money is not there now?

A. Because Brown described the place exactly—and Welch knew the mark from Brown's description—Brown also knew it at first sight, and said that the money was gone, and he was dished and damned—we dug about two feet.

The Gazette copies from the Boston paper of Jan. 6th, 1819, the following abstract of the evidence given in the trial of Holmes and others above alluded to. The piracy and murder was committed on the 4th day of July, 1818. The pirates were arrested in September following & lodged in the Plymouth goal for trial, which took place in January, 1819:

It appeared in evidence, that the prisoners, with Samuel Harrison, Thomas Chappel and two men of the name of Reed and Joseph, were put on board the sch Nostra Senora de Crisse, as a prize crew in consequence of her having been captured, off Cadiz, by two privateers under the Buenos Ayres flag, called the Buenos Ayres, Capt Detee, and the Tuckuman, commanded by Capt. Wilson and ordered to South America.

Harrison and Chappel were admitted witnesses for the prosecution; and we have received from a correct source the following account of their evidence: Harrison testified that towards the evening of the 4th day of July last, Joseph, who acted as prize master's mate had a dispute with Holmes, one of the prisoners, and attempted to strike him with his hand, and that he afterwards went down in the cabin and brought up a cutlass, swearing he would cut Holmes up like junk beef; that Holmes armed himself with a pair of grains, and stood on his defence; that the quarrel then subsided; that about two hours after, (about 10 o'clock) Rosewaine another of the prisoners, proposed to throw the prize master and his mate overboard; and Joseph, the mate, was accordingly seized and thrown overboard; that upon hearing the noise on deck, Reed came up from the cabin, when Warrington and Holmes seized him by the shoulder, and also threw him over the quarter rail towards the sea; but that Reed in descending caught hold of the boom guy, and continued in this situation nearly ten minutes, begging again to be received on board; that whereupon Holmes went below and brought up a large handsaw file, sharpened at one end and attached to a wooden handle, and with it stabbed Reed several times in the breast; and that the blood rushed so violenty from his body as to besmear Holmes's arm and hand with it;—that Holmes then procured an axe and cut the rope which Reed had hold of, and he dropped into the water fell astern of the vessel, and was no more seen.

The jury were out about two hours when they brought in a verdict of GUILTY. The execution of the prisoners took place in Boston on the 15th of June, 1820.

The following beautiful passage is taken from an address delivered by the honorable LEWIS CASS, before the National Historical Society, in the Capitol, at Washington, on the 30th January last.

"We may leave the splendid monarchies of the other hemisphere the decorations with which they surround their institutions, rejoicing that our own political edifice is free from any meretricious ornament. But the promotion of literature belongs to all ages, and nations, and governments. "Nor am I less persuaded," said the patriot, first called to administer the present constitution, and whose memory is already sanctified by his virtutes and services, "nor am I less persuaded," he said in his first address to Congress, after he had entered upon the execution of his duties, "that you will agree with me in opinion, that there is nothing which can better deserve your patronage than the promotion of science and literature. Knowledge is, in every country, the surest basis of happiness. In one, in which the measures of government receive their impressions so immediately from the sense of the community, as in ours, it is proportionably essential." Wonderful man!—Time is the great leveller of human pretensions. The judgment, which he pronounces upon men and their actions, is as just as it is irreversible. How few of the countless throng, who, in the brief day of their pride, looked down upon their fellow-men, or who were looked up to by them, now live in the memory of mankind! And as we recede from the period in which they lived and flourished, their fame becomes dimmer and dimmer, till it is extinguished in darkness.—The world has grown wiser in the estimate of human worth, and the fame of common heroes has become cheaper and cheaper. But we have one name that can never die. One star, which no night of moral darkness can extinguish. It will shine on, brighter and brighter, till it is lost in the effulgence of that day, foretold in prophecy, and invoked in poetry:

"When heaven its sparkling portals shall display,
And break upon us in the cloud of day;
No more the rising sun shall gild the morn,
Nor evening Cynthia fill her silver horn;
But lost, dissolved in thy superior rays,
One tide of glory, one unclouded blaze,
O'erflow thy courts; the Lamb himself shall shine,
Revealed, and God's eternal day be thine."

"Happen what may to our country, this treasure can never be wrested from her. Her cities may become like Tadmor, her fields like the Campagna, her ports like Tyre, and her hills like Gilboa, but in all the wreck of her hopes, she may still proudly boast that she has given one man to the world who has devoted his best days to the service of his countrymen, without any other reward than their love and his own self-approbation; who gladly laid down his arms, when peace was obtained; who gladly relinquished supreme authority, when the influence of his character was no longer wanted to consolidate the infant institution of the republic; and who died ripe in years and in glory, mourned as few have been mourned before him. Here, in this hall, whose foundations were laid by his own hand; here, under this dome, which looks out upon the place of his sepulchre; here, in this city, named from his name, and selected for its high object by his choice, let us hope that his precept will be heard, and his example heeded through all succeeding ages. And when these walls shall be time-worn and time-honored, and the American youth shall come up, as they will come up, to this temple of liberty, to mediate upon the past, and contemplate the future, may they here find lessons and examples for wisdom and patriotism to study and to emulate. And when the votary of freedom shall make his pilgrimage to the tomb of Mount Vernon, and lay his hand upon the lowly cemetery, let him recall the virtues, and bless the memory of WASHINGTON.

"When the diffusion of knowledge is recommended to the consideration of the Government by this authority, I may well be spared all effort to illustrate its importance. But its effects I may briefly advert to, in one splendid effort of literary distinction, which exhibits the triumph of intellect during the long period of twenty centuries. The little territory of Attica, containing about thirty miles square, and half a million of inhabitants, furnishes a pregnant lesson for the world. There literature flourished, freedom prevailed, the arts and sciences were cultivated, and genius was honored and rewarded. She sent out her armies and navies, wherever her interest or honor required. She repelled the Persian hordes from her land; she gallantly maintained her independence for a long series of years, and she became the school of antiquity; imparting to all other countries the treasures of her knowledge. How proud a monument she now is, even in her desolation? From the Ganges to the Saint Lawrence, where is the man of intelligence who does not look upon her fallen fortunes with sorrow; and upon her future fate with solicitude? The Turk has ruled in the habitation of Pericles; and the horse-tail has waved where the ægis was displayed. But the Parthenon still stands, though in ruins, yet in glory; a fit emblem of the country it adorned in its pride, and now hallows in its decay. And whence this triumph of the feeble over the strong? How happens it, that this small spot is, and has been the revered one of the earth? The school-boy upon the Missouri talks of the Ilissus. The ardent youth, who, at Bunker's Hill and New Orleans, gazes with intense interest upon those fields of blood and renown, has room also in his heart for the stories of Marathon and of Salamis. The lover of the fine arts, who surveys the works of the chisel, which already in our country have almost fashioned the marble into life, still thinks of Praxiteles, and concurs in the universal opinion of artists, that the Venus de Medicis is yet the model of statuary beauty.

"And the patriotic citizen, while he blesses God that he was born in the country of Warren, and Hancock, and Franklin, and Jefferson, casts a look of reverence upon the land of Socrates, and Plato, and Aristides.

"All this is the triumph of intellect; the monument and the reward of public spirit and intelligence, and the evidence of private devotion to all those pursuits, which give to mind its ascendancy over matter."

Extract from a new work entitled the Baptists in America, be a narrative of a late visit to this country by Doctors Cox and Hoby.

In the evening, Colonel Wheeler introduced us to the President, General Jackson. We found him in company with Mr. Van Buren, the Vice President, who is a candidate for the supreme office, at the period of regular vacancy. It was a gratifying opportunity of familiar and animated conversation over a cup of coffee on topics connected with some of the most important interests of our respective countries.—Recent intelligence From Europe was touched upon, and, particularly, news relative to Ireland, which led to a somewhat extended discussion on the compulsory support of religion as contrasted with that which is spontaneous and voluntary. It was gratifying to ascertain that the mind of the chief magistrate of this mighty nation was as free from all the sophistries arising out of the unhallowed blending of things sacred with things secular, by the alliance of the church with the state, as his person and his court were disencumbered of the promps of royal entiquette. He uttered, with great emphasis, these memorable words, "Human legislation in matters of religion may make hypocrites, but it cannot make Christians." On the tithe system, particularly as it was working in Ireland, which led to the conversation, the President spoke with still kindling energy, and in terms which harmonized with what may now be considered public opinion in every part of the British Empire, still all the soldier was apparent as the general exclaimed, "I had rather die a thousand deaths than see my wife and children starve while I was robbed of one-tenth of my labor to support a religion I disapproved." The President is a man venerable for age, and distinguished for military talents. He courteously invited us to dine with him on our return from Virginia; a pleasure we were compelled to relinquish.

STEAM.

The Steamboat belonging to M. Cave returned more rapidly than could have been expected. She came from Rouen to Paris in 18 hours, the distance being reckoned at 70 leagues by water; this would be about four leagues per hour, a speed which has not been reached hitherto, we believe, on our rivers, in ascending.—Courier.

Note by Globe.—We are mistaken if this speed has not been greatly and frequently exceeded in the United States. We would be glad to see an account of the extraordinary performances of some of the American boats against the current. We have no doubt they would show a rapidity of movement, not yet attained, if indeed attainable at all, in Europe.—The reason is, that velocity, in some parts of our country, is the first consideration in consideration in constructing a steamboat, and, in this respect, experience has produced a degree of skill not to be readily equalled.

Advantage of Railways.—The following extracts from late English papers, show the rapidity of this mode of conveyance, and also the advantage to be derived from it in a trading and manufacturing community:

The editor of a Brussels journal says, "We may now go to Antwerp in one hour. Shortly, we shall be able to reach Paris in six hours, Berlin in sixteen, and St. Petersburg in sixty. If it were possible to make a journey round the world on a continuous railroad, it would be accomplished in six weeks."

The following paragraph is copied from the Railway Magazine. "A gentleman left Manchester in the morning, went to Liverpool, thirty miles off, purchased and took back with him to Manchester on the railroad, 150 tons of cotton. This he immediately disposed of, and, the article being liked, an offer was made to take another such quantity. Off he starts again, and actually, that evening, delivered the second 150 tons, having travelled 120 miles in four journeys, and bought, sold, and delivered, thirty miles off, at two distinct and consecutive deliveries, 300 tons of goods in twelve hours!"

Benefit of Impertenance. At the discharge of the watch at the upper police a gentleman of fashionable life and good connexions, who had been taken from the street grossly inebriated, was placed before Mr. Palmer, and fined by that magistrate $2—the fine usually imposed upon drunken vagabonds. The gentleman presuming upon the length of his purse, thereupon commenced berating the magistrate for inflicting any thing like punishment on a man of his cloth and pretensions; which Mr. Palmer cut short by informing him that for his insolence he should have $3 more attached to his fine. But this only added fuel to the fire of the gentleman's wratch, and his language to the magistrate became so unbearably insolent and abusive, that the latter concluded to give him "the whole length of the string," and ordered him to be accommodated in one of the cells till his temper should have cooled a little, and he himself should feel prepared to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars and cost, making 28 dollars, for his conduct.—He had not long been in durance before he sent for a friend, through whom he effected a settlement by paying the above amount; and was then suffered to depart, no doubt greatly benefitted by the experimental lesson which has cost him so dearly both in cash and character.—N. Y. Sun.

MARIA MONK'S AWFUL DISCLOSURES. We perceive by the Montreal papers, that the inspection of the Hotel Dieu Nunnery in that city proves the disclosures are a tissue of falsehoods, as far as regards the localities of that house, & that it is quite certain that this woman could never have been an inmate of it. It is disclosed moreover, that she had resided at one time in a sort of magdalen asylum in Montreal for penitent prostitutes, and that the names of the pretended nuns introduced by her into her work, were actually those of certain of the frail sisterhood who were in the asylum at the very period she inhabited it. The 'Refutation' will appear forthwith, and when it sees the light, we will give an analysis of it to our readers'

Since writing the above, we have been favored with an inspection of the manuscript copy of the 'Refutation,' and the pieces justificatives appended thereto in the form of a number of affidavits the most important of which are those of the gentlemen who visited the interior of the Nunnery, to compare it with the description given by Maria Monk. Among these, were the Rev. Mr. Curry, Corresponding Secretary of the Home Missionary; the Rev. G. W. Perkins, Pastor of the American Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Henry Esson, Pastor of the Scotch Presbeterian Church;—Benjamin Holmes, Esq. Cashier of the Montreal Bank, and justice of the Peace; John Ostell, Esq. Architect and Surveyor; and John Jones, Editor of the Ami du Peuple, Newspaper. All these gentlemen declare that there is not the slightest resemblance between Maria Monk's description, and the buildings and the vaults; and that had any alterations been made since the publication of the book, it would have been necessary to altar it from summit to foundation.—Nothing can be more complete than sworn evidence of these gentlemen, who are among the most respectable in the British provinces.

There are also affidavits of Jane Roy, so frequently mentioned in the 'Disclosures,' Maria Howard, Miss Reed, Jane McCoy, who were penitent prostitutes in the magdalen asylum at the time Maria Monk lived during the period she states that she was in the nunnery.

We then consider this most impudent humbug as being most satisfactorily exposed. A little time was necessary for this conclusion; and that time has been so employed as to bring conviction to the minds of the most bigoted and credulous.

Consistency. In a small town in Vermont, there returned a few weeks since, a young man, a native of the place, who had been absent for about ten years, having resided in Georgia, where he had accumulated considerable property, about ten thousand dollars of which were invested in slaves. Shortly after his return he was seized with a fever, and on August 1st, died without family, and of course his property went to his brothers and sisters, three of whom were members of the Abolition Society—and one of them is President of the Society. When called upon to know what they intended to do with the slaves, it being intimated that they might now show their consistency, the President of the society replied, 'that the laws of the state were so oppressive to free blacks, that it would be a mercy *to sell them* to some kind master, who, in conformity with the request of his deceased brother, should give bonds that *families* should never be separated.'

Boston Trans.

Don't eat those Green Apples.—At this season of the year children are exceedingly apt to fill their stomachs with green fruit, especially apples, and as a consequence bring on severe bowel complaints. This may be one of the causes or reasons why complaints of this nature are more prevalent during this season of the year than any other. Parents should be careful to guard against it and to prevent as much as possible any indiscretion on the part of their children, or people under their charge, in this respect. We have no objection to ripe fruit of any kind if used with moderation, indeed it is often very pleasant and salutary to invalids, but care should be taken that it be perfectly ripe, and not half grown, green and indigestible.—Maine Farmer.

Texas.—The Natchez Courier of the 18th ult. states that letters were received on the previous day in that city, from Gen. Felix Houston, dated near Washington, (Texas) 23d June, which states that the writer had been ordered to join the main army with despatch;—that the Texans were flocking to the field with great ardor, and that the ladies had determined not to leave their homes again for the Mexicans, who are spoken of, as soldiers, with the utmost contempt by the writer. The Courier expresses the opinion that the appointment of Gen. Lamar to the command of the Texan army could not have been intended as suspending Gen. Houston.—

Trouble in Missouri.—The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin of the 18th inst., states that in the neighborhood of Grand River the Indians have murdered several of the white inhabitants. Two men were found dead in a harvest field, and at a short distance off, the bodies of three women were found—and several children have been carried off. In consequence of the threatening aspect of affairs, orders have been issued to the several volunteer companies in that State, to hold themselves in readiness to march whenever called for. These outrages have been committed by the Ioway tribe—but it is feared that there will be a general rise among the Shawnees, Potawatamies, and other tribes.

There is a tannery in Dorchester, which has been improved as such, by *seven* generations of the same family, for about 200 years; and one of the *eighth* generation is learning the trade.

Natchez, July 20.—We learn by a gentleman just from Texas that not a Mexican soldier under arms is now in the country—that the three vessels containing their supplies having been captured, and all the cattle between the Nueces and San Antonio having been driven across the Colorado, the Mexican army cannot cross Nueces for want of provisions.

Rumor says that Gen. Filosola acknowledges himself subject to the orders of Santa Anna as President of the Republic, and consequently disagrees with General Uren.—

Natchez Courier.

The Conquest of Mexico.—The people of the valley of Mississippi are persuaded that the Texan contest will terminate in the conquest of Mexico. The Grand Gulf (Miss.) Advertiser says:—"As it is pretty well understood that the uprise of Texas is based upon the downfall of Mexico, there will be no lack of volunteers, particularly in the autumn, when there will be an open road to the ancient city of Montezuma."

Maria Monk.—The Montreal Courier says that the results of the investigation made at the nunnery, prove that Maria Monk could never have been an inmate of that institution.

The Bostonians and the Portlanders are quarrelling about the power of their respective engines. Sometime when there are no vessels at the Portland wharves, we will send down No 7, with a delegation of *Tigers*, and pump out Casco Bay in ten or fifteen minutes—so look out.

P. S. The New Bedfordites had better not interfere—we shall leave their whalers high and dry at the wharves, if they are at all saucy.—Boston Statesman.

True to the Letter.—An Irishman stepped into a lawyer's office on Monday morning, and said—"Plaze your worship, I have wrought two days for Mr. C——, a stevedore, at $1,50 per day—I went to him on Saturday night for my pay, and he told me to go to the *Devil;* so I come, your worship, to see what you would be after doing for me.—Ib.

It is said that the two female slaves who were recently abstracted by a black mob from a court of justice in this city, have been taken to Halifax, much against their inclination. The public would like to be informed if any steps have been taken to bring the rioters to justice.—Ib.

The Hon. Richard Rush, appointed Agent to England, on the part of the United States, to obtain possession of the Smithsonian Legacy, has taken his departure from Philadelphia to embark at New York in the packet of the 8th, for Liverpool, accompanied by one of his sons.—Ib.

As usual.—The federalists are complaining of the 'apathy' with which their Kentucky friends were afflicted during the late election. This 'apathy' is an epidemic among the federalists—a great many of them die of it.—Ib.

Carey's Library of choice Literature.—The three last numbers are occupied with the Tin Trumpet; or Heads and Tales, one of the most amusing of the works which have recently issued from the press.

MARRIED.

In Bath, Mr. Thomas Lombard to Miss Susan R. Campbell.
In Machias Port, Mr. John Foster to Miss Susan McKeller.

DIED.

In Sumner, Mrs. Lydia, wife of Mr. Sumner Robinson, aged 33.
In Belfast, 9th inst. of Consumption, Capt. Elisha W. Crosby, aged 29.

Bethel Academy.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on the second Monday of September next, and continue 12 weeks, under the care and instruction of Mr. Isaac Rundall, a Member of the Senior Class of Bowdoin College.

Tuition, $2,50 per quarter, and 25 cts. per week for a less time. Board from $1,00 to $1,50 per week.

WILLIAM FRYE, Secretary.

Bethel, Aug. 17, 1836. 3w2

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford.

COLMAN GODWIN of Rumford in said County of Oxford Esquire, respectfully represents that Charles Walker and Joseph Walker late of Concord, County of Merrimack, State of New Hampshire, Esquires, deceased, on the sixth day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six, being then in full life by their agreement in writing of that date by them subscribed and in Court produced, bound themselves to convey by deed to your petitioner the following described real estate situated in said Rumford and on the north side of the Androscoggin River, Eighty acres Lot numbered twelve, and Intervale Lot numbered twelve—upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid unto them the sum of three hundred thirty seven dollars and eighty nine cents for the same,—Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid on his part to be performed, but that the said Charles and Joseph have been prevented by death from making or executing a deed as aforesaid of said Intervale Lot.—And your petitioner further represents that Francis N. Fisk and Timothy Walker are the legal administrators of the estates of the said Charles and Joseph. Wherefore he prays your Honors to grant License to the said Francis N. and Timothy, empowering them to execute a deed to your petitioner of said Intervale Lot, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

COLMAN GODWIN.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioner give notice of the same by publishing said petition and this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris aforesaid, the first publication to be thirty days at least before the next Term of this Court to be holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of Court thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Advertisement.

IMPOUNDED in the town Pound in Norway, the eleventh day of August, A. D. 1836, a light red mare with a star in her forehead and one white foot, and one hip fallen, supposed to be eight or ten years old; said Mare was committed to my custody by James Crockett of Norway, found in his enclosure doing damage. The owner is requested to pay cost and damage and take said Mare away.

JAMES FLINT, Pound keeper.

Norway, August 12, 1836. 3w1

Hebron Academy.

THE FALL TERM OF HEBRON ACADEMY will commence, providence permitting, on Monday the Nineteenth day of September next, under the care of Mr. Ebenezer Dole, Jr. who has hitherto given general satisfaction.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

Aug. 6, 1836. 1

N. B. The present term will close on Saturday the tenth of September.

To the Hon. Commissioners of the County of Oxford at the June Session, 1836.

THE undersigned Citizens of Oxford and Kennebec County would respectfully represent that a bridge is now building across the Androscoggin River at a place called Pine Island in Jay—that the Post Road leading from Farmington through Wilton, Jay, and Livermore to Portland may be improved in Jay by making some alterations and laying a new road a part of the distance between Jay Meeting-house and Livermore, to run as follows, to wit:—Beginning in the County road near the burying place South of Nathan Crafts, thence Southerly near the Powder-house running west of John Crafts' house in the best way to said Bridge place, thence across said river and pine Island to the south side of the river, thence in a southerly direction passing east of David D. Richardson's house and near Joseph Adams Jr. to the County road near John Richardson's School house, so called, and to locate a short piece from the above described road to the present County road passing near John Craft's house, and discontinuing so much of the roads that are now travelled or located between the two termini as shall be judged unnecessary for the public travel. Also to continue the location of the road laid out in Jay on the Petition of Cornelius Holland and others from near the brook west of the Winslow Hill where it unites with the town road, southerly to the County road leading by said Bridge place, so that the public travel from Farmington to Portland can pass west of said hill. We therefore request, after due notice, you would view and locate the aforesaid roads, and as in duty bound will ever pray,

NATHAN CRAFTS, & 40 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Thomas Winslow in said Jay on Saturday the first day of October next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Jay, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Jay, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

2 Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their Session, holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the 3d Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

THE subscribers, inhabitants of the towns of Paris and Sumner in said county represent, that on the county road laid out on the petition of Asaph Kittridge and others, and accepted at the October Term of this Court A. D. 1834, an alteration might be made with great advantage to the public in that part of said road situated between the dwelling house of Barnabas Faunce and that of Ebenezer Rawson, all in said Paris, which alteration consists in passing to the east of the house of Josh Butterfield, instead of the west side as now located—that by the proposed alteration, much expence would be saved to the town of Paris in making the road, and to the county in reducing the amount of damages to be paid to individuals over whose land the road would then pass. They therefore pray that said alteration may be made,—that notice may be ordered and a view had by the County Commissioners, and such other proceedings as may be necessary for making and establishing said alteration.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD, & 31 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Butterfield in said Paris on Monday the nineteenth day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Paris and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications & each of the other notices to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

1 Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

South Paris High School.

MR. BALLARD would give notice that the next Term of his School in this place, will commence on *Monday the first day of August next.* Instruction will be given in those branches usually taught in select Schools.

MR. BALLARD would beg leave to suggest to those parents who intend to patronize his School, *for their satisfaction as well as his own,* the propriety of their becoming acquainted to some extent with the acquirements of their children, previous to their entering his School, so as to be able to make a better estimate of their proficiency while under his instruction.

South Paris, July 11th, 1836. 49

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss ::::July 18th, 1836.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on *SATURDAY the twentieth day of August next, at three o'clock P. M.* at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford, in said county, all the estate, right, title, and interest which AMOS LEARNARD has to a possession or improvement on a lot of land situated on what is called the Kimball Mile in Andover in said county, and being lot No. 9, in the first range of lots.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss ::::July 18th, 1836.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on *SATURDAY the twenty-seventh day of August next, at one o'clock P. M.* at Ball Bartlett's Tavern in Bethel, in said county, all the right in equity of redemption which KIMBALL BEAN has to a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being a piece of common land deeded to said Bean by Thaddeus Bartlett, and mortgaged to the town of Bethel, and the same which Joshua Haines now lives on.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and to be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the seventeenth day of September next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the Store of Robert A. Chapman in Bethel in said county, all the right in equity which IRA M. RUSSELL of an unincorporated place called Letter A. No. I, alias Ketcham, alias Rei ey, in said county, yeoman, has to redeem the right in equity to redeem a part of Lot numbered one in the seventh range of Lots in said Ketcham, being the same which the said Russell conveyed to one James Blood, by his Mortgage deed of the same, dated Nov. 15, 1833.—And also the farm on which said Russell now lives, situated in Ketcham, Mortgaged to one Elias M. Carter.—The terms and a more particular description of the premises to be given at the time and place of sale.

AARON CROSS, Dept. Sheriff.

Bethel, August 4, 1836. 3w51

—COMBS—

—VIOLIN & BASS VIOL STRINGS—FINE CUTLERY—

JUST received at the Oxford Book Store, a prime lot of Shell, Horn, Ivory, and Wood Combs, including Silver Top, and Plated Hair Combs. Also, Violin & Bass Viol Strings.—Razors, Pen & Pocket Knives, large and small Scissors, and Shears, prime articles.

Norway, July 25, 1836.] W. E. GOODNOW.

BOOKS.

Likewise just received, Small's Inquiry on Slavery,—The Cranberry Meadow, a Temperance Tale, founded on Fact, by the author of "the Poor Man's Hour Prepared."—The Town Meeting, a Temperance publication.—Lectures on Scepticism, delivered in Park-st. Church, Boston, and in the 2d Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati. By Lyman Beecher, D. D. President of Lane Seminary.

given by a bounteous Heaven | the ashes for snuff.

OF BANKS AS CORPORATIONS.—Against corporations of every kind, the objection has been brought, that whatever power is given to them, is so much taken from either the government or the people.

As the object of charters is to give to members of companies powers which they would not possess in their individual capacity, the very existence of moneyed corporations is incompatible with equality of rights.

Corporations are unfavorable to the progress of national wealth. As the Argus eyes of private interest do not watch over their concerns, their affairs are much more carelessly and much more expensively conducted than those of individuals. What would be the condition of the merchant who should trust every thing to his clerks, or of the farmer who should trust every thing to his laborers? Corporations are obliged to trust every thing to stipendiaries, who are oftentimes less trustworthy than the clerks of the merchant or the laborers of the farmer.

Such are the inherent defects of corporations, that they never can succeed, except when the laws or circumstances give them a monopoly, or advantages partaking of the nature of a monopoly. Sometimes they are protected by direct inhibitions to individuals to engage in the same business. Sometimes they are protected by an exemption from liabilities to which individuals are subjected. Sometimes the extent of the capital or of their credit, gives them a control of the market. They cannot, even then, work as cheap as the individual trader, but they can afford to throw away enough money in the contest, to *ruin* the individual trader, and then they have the market to themselves.

If a poor man suffers aggression from a rich man, the disproportion of power is such, that it may be difficult for him to obtain redress; but if a man is aggrieved by a corporation, he may have all its stockholders, all its clerks, and all its dependents for parties against him. Corporations are so powerful, as frequently to bid defiance to government.

If a man is unjust, or an extortioner, society is sooner or later relieved from the burden, by his death. But corporations never die.

What is worst of all, (if worse than what has already been stated be possible,) is, that want of moral feeling and responsibility which characterizes corporations. A celebrated English writer expressed the truth, with some roughness, but with great force, when he declared that "corporations have neither bodies to be kicked, nor souls to be damned."

All these objections apply to our American Banks.

They are protected, in most of the States, by direct inhibitions on individuals engaging in the same business.

They are exempted from liabilities to which individuals are subjected. If a poor man cannot pay his debts, his bed is, in some States, taken from under him. If that will not satisfy his creditors, his body is imprisoned. The shareholders in the Bank are entitled to all the gain they can make by Banking operations;—but if the undertaken chances to be unsuccessful, the loss falls on those who have trusted them. They are responsible for no more than the amount of stock they may have subscribed.

For the old standard of value, they substitute the new standard of Bank credit. Would government be willing to trust to corporations the fixing of our standards and measures of length, weight, and capacity? Or are our standards and measures of value of less importance than our standards and measure of other things?

They coin money out of paper. What has always been considered one of the most important prerogatives of government, has been surrendered to the Banks.

In addition to their own funds, they have the whole of the spare cash of the community to work upon.

The credit of every business man depends on their nod. They have it in power to ruin any merchant to whom they may become inimical.

We have laws against usury: but if it was the intention of the legislature to encourage usurious dealings, what more efficient means could be devised than that of established incorporated paper money Banks?

Government extends the credit of these institutions, by receiving their paper as an equivalent for specie, and exerts its whole power to protect and cherish them. Whoever infringes any of the chartered privileges of the Banks, is visited with the severest penalties.

Supposing Banking to be a thing good in itself, why should Bankers be exempted from liabilities to which farmers, manufacturers, and merchants are subjected? It will not surely be contended that Banking is more conducive than agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, to the progress of national wealth.

Supposing the subscribers to Banks to be substantial capitalists, why should artificial power be conferred on them by granting them a charter? Does not wealth of itself confer sufficient advantages on the rich man? Why should the competition among capitalists be diminished, by forming them into companies, and uniting their wealth into one mass?

Supposing the subscribers to Banks to be speculators without capital—what is there so praiseworthy in their design of growing rich without labor, that government should exert all its powers to favor the undertaking?

Why should corporations have greater privileges than simple copartnerships?

On what principle is it, that, in a professedly republican government, immunities are conferred on individuals in a collective capacity, that are refused to individuals in their separate capacity?

To test this question fairly, let us suppose that a proposition were made to confer on fourteen individuals in Philadelphia, and three or four hundred individuals in other parts of the country, the exclusive privileges which three or four hundred incorporated Banks now possess. How many citizens would be found who would not regard such a proposition with horror.—Yet privileges conferred on corporations are more pernicious, because there is less moral feeling in the management of their concerns.—as directors of a company, men will sanction actions of which they would scorn to be guilty in their private capacity. A crime which would press heavily on the conscience of one man, becomes quite endurable when divided among many.

We take much pride to ourselves for having abolished entails, and justly, in so far as principle is concerned: but seems to be lost sight of by many that entails can prove effective only when the land is of limited extent, as in Great Britain: or where the mass of the population are serfs, as in Russia. In those districts of our country where negro slavery prevails, entail, aided by laws of primogeniture, would have kept estates in a few hands: but in the middle and northern States, a hundred ways would have been contrived for breaking the succession. If direct attempts had proved unsuccessful, the land would have been let on leases of ninety-nine years, which would have been nearly the same in effect as disposing of them in fee simple. The abundance of land prevents its being monopolized. Supposing the whole extent of country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and north of the 39th degree of latitude, parcelled out among a few great feudatories; in order to derive a revenue from their domains, would be forced to lease them in a manner which would give the tenants the whole usufruct of the terrene; for the quit rent would be only an annual payment, instead of a payment of the whole in advance.

But the floating capital of the country is limited in amount. This, from the condition of things, may be monopolized. A small portion of the community have already, through the agency of Banking operations, got possession of a great part of this floating capital, and are now in a fair way of getting possession of much of the remainder. Fixed and floating capital must be united to produce income, but he who has certain possession of one of these element of revenue, will not long remain without the other.

The difference between England and the United States, is simply this: in the former country, exclusive privileges are conferred on individuals who are called *Lords;* in the latter, exclusive privileges are conferred on corporations which are called *Banks*. The effect on the people of both countries is the same. In both the many lived and labor for the benefit of the few.—*An Inquiry into the principles of the American Banking System.*

AMOUNT OF FODDER THAT CAN BE RAISED ON AN ACRE OF LAND.

As a general rule in this part of the country, our farmers are satisfied if they obtain a ton of hay from an acre of land. This however is far from being the full amount which an acre is capable of producing even of hay; and if planted in some other kind of vegetable it hardly begins to be what can be obtained from the same surface.

Many farmers have raised as much as fifty tons of Ruta Baga from an acre. This however may be considered an extra crop—say half as much for a medium crop—that is 25 tons, which will amount to about 8000 bushels. Cattle like such food in the winter exceedingly, as it is green and succulent, it supplies the want of green grass and green herbage.—It is heavy distends the stomach, and keeps them in good health, and saves a great deal of hay; and yet comparatively few farmers think of these things or enter into the business with any kind of system which is based upon calculations.

There is another plant, which although not so nutritious as the Ruta Baga, but is nevertheless eaten with great avidity by cattle in the winter season and which will afford a large amount per acre. It is the *Cabbage*. These are easily raised, and according to the Editor of the Baltimore Farmer and Gardner, will yield, allowing 10,000 to stand upon the acre, about *forty tons* of fodder. Notwithstanding the chance of obtaining this amount of fodder from a single acre—a man would be called crazy should he cultivate an acre of cabbage, however well he might do it.

The common English or flat turnip which is cultivated so extensive in Europe, has received but little attention with us. It is true every one sows a small patch or two. The cow yard is oftentimes ploughed up and sowed down to them, or a corner of the garden—or some piece in the cornfield—but no man, or very few would think of putting in an acre.—An acre in England often yields 15 tons of turnips, and this amount would be equivalent, in nutrive matter, according to the analysis of Van Thaer to more than three tons of the best hay.

Many other crops of the kind might be cultivated exclusively for cattle food, which would yield more than treble the amount that could be obtained in the shape of hay, which would be much more grateful to the cattle.

Maine Farmer.

Houpt, one of the *hand-organs* of the Tremont Theatre undertook to punish the editor of the Boston Post for some strictures on his professional character—he soon found himself at the bottom of the office stairs, rather the worse for wear. The only notice the Post takes of the affair is the following: Argus.

"One of the members of the late Lion theatrical company is practising somersets for the next campaign—he turned a couple yesterday with great agility."

Authentic Anecdote.—Many years ago there lived in Western Pennsylvania, General ——, a revolutionary worthy, who had done the State some service. He united with the courage and chivalry of the soldier, an impetuous and positive temper, whice brooked no contradiction of his word or disobedience of his orders. Ploughing one day on his farm, one of the horses became restive and intractable; whereupon the testy Cincinnatus struck him so violently on the head, that the animal fell lifeless at his feet.—On seeing a favorite steed lately full of life and spirit stretched on the ground, his rage was changed to regret and self-reproach; but knowing nothing better to be done he disengaged the harness and went to his house. He sent for a fellow who did odd jobs about the neighborhood, to go into the field, where he would find the horse, and skin him forthwith and take the hide to the tanner's.

'What! Roney dead?' inquired the man.

'Dead or alive, what's that your business?' exclaimed the general with characteristic violence; 'go, do as I bid you, and never ask *me* questions.'

The man accordingly went to his business, and after a considerable time he returned for his pay.

'Well, Jake, what do you ask?'

'Why, only three quarters gineral?'

'Three devils! I'll not pay it!'

'But stop a bit' gineral, it is'nt much considering all my trouble. I don't ax for the skining alone, but then such a work to catch'—

'Fire and furies! Jake!—catch him! was Roney alive?'

'Ay, gineral, alive and kicking; and a pretty hot chase I had to give him round the field, before I got a chance to knock him down'—

'What, you infernal scoundrel, did you kill him?' exclaimed the veteran, bursting with rage.

'Yes, sir, you know I could not skin him alive.'

'You diabolical villain; by the eternal, I'll kill *you*'—

'O, don't, gineral, don't, cried Jake, effecting a retreat; there's no law as far as I know agin killing your horse, though it mought be murder if you'd kill me. Besides you know I always obey military orders.'—*Cincinnati Mirror.*

Indian War.—If the news is correct, of the compact entered into between the Mexican authorities and the Cherokees of the Arkansas, by which the latter are to take up arms against the Mexians, it may turn out that the advance of Gen. Gaines upon Nacogdoches was not altogether premature. By the treaty of 5th April, 1831, between the United States and Mexico, it is made the duty of each nation to restrain *by force* the Indians within its limits from invading the territory of the other; and as Mexico still claims Texas as a part of its territory, it is clear that according to the letter of the Treaty, we are bound to prevent by force, if necessary, an invasion of that Province by the Cherokees. Gen. Gaines' position at Nacogdoches (a town claimed by both nations,) will enable him to watch their movements, and drive them back in case they should attempt to violate the Treaty.—*Jour. Com.*

Important!

TO PERSONS SUFFERING FROM RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS.

To the Editor of the Enquirer.

SIR—On the principle inculcated by the great and good Dr. Franklin, to diffuse as widely as possible every mean in our power to mitigate or soften the afflictions of suffering humanity, I feel it incumbent upon me to make known through the medium of your useful paper, that on reading therein an advertisement of Dr. Jebb's Liniment, for the cure of *Rheumatism*, I was forcibly impressed with a belief that it was calculated to remove the severe Rheumatic Affection to which I had been for seven or eight years subjected, sometimes almost depriving me of the use of my limbs. I accordingly procured a Bottle, and before I had used the whole of it, found very sensible relief. This increased my confidence in it, and led me to obtain another bottle, the use of which has completely removed the swellings and pains of my limbs, together with the cramp, and restored them to their wonted vigor.

I am respectfully yours,

GEORGE TAYLOR, Jr.

Hempstead, L. I., March 24th.

Persons suffering from the above complaint, and in despair of a cure from the failure of the various remedies they have used, are invited to make trial of this long and celebrated medicine which has in years past cured and relieved, as it is also now doing, thousands who had despaired of relief. Nothing but a fair trial can give an adequate idea of its unrivalled excellence. It is also one of the best applications known for stiffness of the joints, numbness, sprains, and chil-blains. Price 50 cents.

*** None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston—and also by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co., Paris-Hill, and SMITH & BENNETT, and W. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. No311e5poy

EYES FOR THE BLIND!

A prime assortment of Double & Single Eyed Silver Bowed SPECTACLES, plain & coloured glasses—also common and fine steel Spectacles, just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, where may be found a variety of first rate articles in Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Medicines, Stationery, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. at fair prices. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, July 18, 1836. 6w 49

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the twentieth day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford, in said county of Oxford, all the right in equity of redemption which JONATHAN VIRGIN has to a certain tract of land situated in Bethel, in said county, being the same farm which William P. Frost now lives on, containing seventy-six acres, more or less, and mortgaged to Smith & Brown.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

July 11, 1836. ts 49

New Books, &c.

Just added to the former stock of the subscriber,—

WEBSTER'S large and small Dictionaries—Walker's pocket and school do.—Lempriere's Classical do.—History U. States—Questions to do.—Burn's works, large and small edition—Jackson's Messages, in 1 volume—Trumbull's Indian Wars—Vicar of Wakefield—Arabian Knights—Young Ladies Sunday Book—Goldsmith's Greece—do. Rome—Scottish Chiefs—Alonzo & Melissa—Robinson Crusoe—Picture Reader—Hall's Child's Friend—Shakspeare, a beautiful diamond edition—Bandit's Bride—Apician Anecdotes, or Tales of the Table, Kitchen, and Larder, &c. &c. which includes the art of never breakfasting at home, and always dining abroad, by Dick Humelbergius Secundus—First Book of the Fine and useful Arts—Eliza Wharton—Life of Stephen Burrows—Brown's Concordance—Romance of the Forest—Thompson's Seasons—Letter Writer—Missionary Gazetter—Master Key to Popery—Prose sketches and Poems, written in the Western Country—Raymond & Agnes—Thaddeus of Warsaw—Plinaldo Plinaldini—Poetical works of Mrs. Hemans—Milton, Young, Beatie, &c. &c.—Youth's Literary Gazette—Pendleton & Gregory—Baxter's Saints Rest—Night Thoughts—Music Books—Children of the Abbey—Don Sebastin—Paradise Lost—History of England American Revolution—Three Spaniards—Scott's Bible—Clark's Commentary—Methodist Hymn and other Methodist Books in common use—and almost every kind of School Books used in this vicinity.

Splendid Prints & Engravings.

Portraits of all the Presidents, and of some that wish to be, in good style, together with Charts, Landscape views, &c. &c. cheap.

QUILLS in great variety and of excellent quality.

PAPER.—Letter Paper from $2,50 to $6,50 per ream, Writing from $2,50 to $5,50 per ream,—Wrapping from 62½ to $4,50 per ream,—Ruled paper of various kinds,—French, Tissue, Fancy, Tracing, & Drawing paper.

INKSTANDS, A beautiful assortment.—Sand Boxes—Wafers & Boxes,—Bone & Ivory paper Folders,—Letter Stamps—Enamelled & other cards, Paints, Paint Brushes, Shaving do., Slates, Memorandums, Pencils, Beautiful Pocket Books and Wallets.

Wanted in exchange for the above, all kinds of country produce, and good clean paper rags.—Likewise, good yellow first rate Butter, for which *one shilling* per lb. will be paid. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, July 18, 1836. Gw 49

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

BENJAMIN FIFIELD Executor of the last will and testament of John H. Frye late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole*, Register.

At a court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

ROSAMOND BRIGHAM Administratrix of the estate of Luther Brigham late of Waterford, in said county deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford in said county, on the sixteenth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford on the first day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six.

TIMOTHY WALKER Administrator of the estate of Charles Walker late of Concord in the county of Merrimack and State of New Hampshire, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole*, Register.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Administrators on the estate of

JAMES STEELE,

late of Brownfield in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

OLIVER M. PIKE,
DANIEL BEAN.

Brownfield, Aug. 2, 1836. 3w51

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

THOMAS B. WATSON,

late of Hiram in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MARY B. WATSON.

Hiram, Aug. 2, 1836. 3w51

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

DAVID ABBOTT,

late of Rumford in the county of Oxford, deceased by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford, Aug. 1, 1836. 3w51

More New Books.

JUST received and for Sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE,

Mrs. Hemans' Poems.—Mrs. Sigourney's Poems.—Rosamond.—Young Wife's Book—Young Lady's Sunday Book—Letters of Adam Clarke—Letters of a London Clergyman—Sabbath School Teacher—Tree & its Fruits—Peep of Day—Down the Hill—Bay & Birds—Parley's Ornothology—Village Boys—Parley's History U. S. for children—The House I live in—Pastor's Sketch Book—Spring's Hints—The Pillow—Two Apprentices—Redeemer's Tears—Card Cases—Visiting Cards—Paper, &c. &c. Also, a new lot of Spectacles, Silver Thimbles, Gold Jewelry, &c.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, May 9, 1836. tf 39

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by Note or Account, are request to settle and pay the same immediately.—If they prefer settling with him they had better call soon, as his demands may be left with an Attorney for collection.

TIMOTHY FORD

Portland, April 5, 1835. tf 31

TO MILL OWNERS.

THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable

Smutt Machines,

at Sandwich, N. H.; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice.

Sandwich, October, 1835. 18re tf10

WILSON'S

Spiral Vent Water Wheel,

FOR propelling Saw-Mills, Grist-Mills, Cotton and Woolen Manufactories, and all kinds of machinery to which Water Power is applicable.

The following are some of the advantages of this wheel over other wheels, viz —

1st. Because the original expense, taking into the account the expense of keeping them in repair is comparatively small.

2d. Because a greater power is obtained with the same water, than can be with any other wheel,—something like two to one.

3d. Because the speed is such, in most cases, that gearing for the purpose of getting up speed is unnecessary.

4th. Because they work freely in back water, and are an invaluable improvement on flat steams, and low heads beyond any thing heretofore known.

The subscriber having purchased the exclusive right of constructing, using and vending to other, these wheels for the County of Oxford, now offers to the public this valuable improvement, with full confidence that he can give perfect satisfaction to any reasonable man. All infringements promptly resisted.

THOMAS CHASE.

Norway-Village, June, 1836.

Applications promptly attended to.

The Spiral Vent Water Wheel has been in use about 5 years, and is now extensively used in many parts of the United States. In Penobscot County, Me. these wheels stand unrivalled. That Mill owners in this County may know something of their value, I subjoin only the following certificates, from the great number in my possession, from highly respectable gentlemen, for whom I have put these wheels in operation within a few months last past.

Norway, June 29th, 1836.

The subscribers hereby certify that they have had in operation, in their Saw-Mill in this town for nearly one year, Wilson's Spiral Vent Water Wheel, that they have found it to succeed beyond their anticipation—with one third the water used for their water-wheel, which was of the kind in common use, their Mill will perform one third more business with Wilson's improved Wheel.

LEVI WHITMAN,
NATHL BENNETT,
EPR HOBBS.

The undersigned being acquainted and having in use and operation several of "Wilson's Spiral Vent Water-Wheels" for propelling Saw Mill Saws, Circular Saws, Engine lathes, Grist Mill Machinery, and Foundery Bellows, cheerfully certify to their use and utility, and their superiority over all other wheels with which we are acquainted On streams subject to back water, and where the head and fall is small, they claim a decided advantage. We believe that not more than one half the water is required in the use of this wheel to perform the same labor, that is required by the common wheel.

W. B. NORTON,
JAMES S. KEITH,
LUTHER CAMMON,
CALEB WOODWARD.

Oxford, June, 1836. tf 47

HUTCHINS'

NEW

COMPOUND RENOVATOR, OR

CHEMICAL SOAP,

FOR cleansing Coat Collars, Wearing Apparel of all kinds from spots, occasioned by Oils, Tar, Varnish, Wheel or Gudgeon Grease and Paints; and removing spots from Furniture.

Likewise, it is an excellent remedy for bruises, sprains, cutaneous eruptions upon the face, chilblains, and sore or chapped hands. For places chafed by the harness or saddle upon horses it is also a superior composition.

From the successful & satisfactory experiments which have been made of this preparation, it can with the utmost safety be recommended to the public as far exceeding any other of the kind, for removing spots of grease, paint, &c. however long they may have been on, and for brightening and refreshing the colors without destroying the fibre or injuring the texture of the cloth.

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, March 1, 1836. 3tis—tfeopos29

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the county of Oxford at their next Session to be holden at Paris in said county.

WE, the undersigned, respectfully represent that the road which is located and established leading from Farmington to Eustes' Mills, so called, in Township No. 1, in the 4th Range West of the Bingham purchase, so called, passing through Township No. 1, in the 3d Range, and No 2, in the 3d Range, and No. 2, in the 2d Range, is not opened and the time for opening said road is expired. We therefore pray your Honors to assess a tax on said land for the purpose of opening said Road.

We further represent that we the inhabitants of said Townships labor under a great many disadvantages, and why we do is because we have no road that is suitable for man or beast to travel in and therefore we pray your honors would cause said road to be opened as soon as you in your wisdom may judge proper, and as in duty bound would ever pray.

JOSHUA GARLIN, & 6 others.

June 8, 1836. 3w51

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

County Commissioners' Court, June Term A. D. 1836.

UPON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the Petitioners give notice by causing an attested copy of said petition and of this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, one of the newspapers printed in Portland, and in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said county of Oxford, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be holden at Paris in and for said county of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

FISK & HINKLEY'S

Brick Machines

FOR SALE by the subscriber at Hallowell, and warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended. For sale also by the following Agents:

Francis F. Haines, Livermore—Capt. Daniel Hobbs, Falmouth—John Miller, Esq. Warren—Kidder & Tarbell, Camden—Ridgeport—Joel Burlingame, Detroit, M. T.

JOB KASKELL.

Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836. eply23

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HEZEKIAH PIKE. It is situated 2¼ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Privilege*.

TERMS.—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or
R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm amounting, annually, in value to from $150 to $200.

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.